

After and Over.

After the shower,  
The tranquil sun;  
Silver stars when  
The day is done.

After the snow,  
The emerald leaves;  
After the harvest,  
Golden sheaves.

After the clouds,  
The violet sky;  
Quiet woods when  
The wind goes by

After the tempest,  
The lull of waves;  
After the battle,  
Peaceful graves.

After the knell,  
The wedding bells;  
Joyful greetings  
From sad farewells.

After the bud,  
The radiant rose;  
After our weeping,  
Sweet repose.

After the burden,  
The blissful meed;  
After the furrow,  
The waking seed.

After the flight,  
The downy nest;  
Over the shadowy  
River—rest,

ELIZA WARWICK.

A HEROINE OF ORDINARY LIFE.

In the year 1750, Edward Warwick, a captain in the East India Company's service, married a young and accomplished orphan lady, then resident with her cousin, Mrs. Steel, in Madras. The union was a singularly happy one, each possessing that amiability of nature which is conducive of domestic felicity. Four years after we see them with a little daughter named Eliza and an infant son; their worldly affairs prosperous, and happy in each other, they looked forward to the future with hopeful anticipations; but their happiness was brief as bright. An epidemic fever raged at Madras; many Europeans fell victims, among them were Captain and Mrs. Warwick; and thus the children were reduced to the condition of orphans. Left to the care of Mrs. Steel, that lady considered it her duty to apprise Mr. White, Mrs. Warwick's brother, then resident in Sumatra, of his sister's sudden death, and the orphan condition of her children, and to ask his wishes as to their future disposal.

It was Eliza who particularly engaged Mrs. Steel's thoughts, as Captain Warwick's brother, then on the eve of departure for America, was ready to take charge of his infant nephew, and bring him up along with his own family. This fact Mrs. Steel intimated to Mr. White, and added that, did he feel the charge of a female child too much for his declining years, she would with great pleasure adopt the little Eliza, and, as she had no family, devote herself to her right upbringing and culture. The reply from Mr. White arrived without delay. He expressed deep regret at the death of his amiable sister and her husband, and said he considered it would be for his comfort to have this precious relic of his departed sister near him; and thus the little orphans were provided for: the boy sailed for America; and Eliza, under charge of a careful attendant, accompanied the voyage to Sumatra in safety, and was received by her uncle with every demonstration of affection and joy. Mr. White was a man of broken health and considerable physical weakness, but it was his pleasure to devote his hours of leisure and retirement to the education of the child who was placed by early misfortune under his care. He enlisted also in the service a friend who resided hard by, Mrs. Graham, a woman highly gifted and accomplished; and Eliza, by the united efforts of her uncle and that lady, was early taught those accomplishments which made her in future years an ornament to society. A ruthless destiny, however, seemed to pursue Eliza, for in her ninth year a sudden calamity bereft her at once of a second father and kind instructor.

It was Eliza's daily habit to visit her uncle early to awake him, and, as her custom was, she went to his room on a certain morning for this purpose. What was the child's dismay to find him cold, pale, and, regardless of all her fond utterances! Her affrighted cries drew the family about her; remedies were attempted, medical aid was procured, but in vain; his spirit had departed, and the poor girl was again desolate.

Acting as Eliza's guardian, Mr. Graham informed Mrs. Steel, in Madras, of Mr. White's death, and that his small property had been left to Eliza, and asked her advice as to her relative's wishes, regarding her future. A speedy decision was made that the little girl should return to reside at Madras, and make Mrs. Steel's house her home. Many and various plans had been formed for her suitable and comfortable conveyance, when at last a Captain Cooper appeared, who was about to sail to Madras in charge of one of the Company's ships, and being a particular friend of Mr. and Mrs. Graham, they ventured to consign their little ward to his care, although there was no female passenger on board, rather than put her into the hands of strangers. Unfortunately there were among the crew some Portuguese sailors, men of desperate and unscrupulous character, bent on an enterprise, it mattered not how cruel, if thereby they might increase their fortunes. These wretches formed the shocking design of throwing the captain overboard, along with the surgeon and mate, thereafter seizing the vessel, and selling the remainder of the crew as slaves. This design they contrived to execute, and one evening, overpowering Captain Cooper, they murdered him and the other officers, and thus became undisputed masters of the vessel. This fearful tragedy was enacted before the eyes

of the terrified Eliza; and the villains being exasperated by her cries and pleadings, resolved to throw her into the sea after her slaughtered friends, when one, more humane than the others, was actuated by a feeling of remorse, and seizing the little girl saved her from his ruthless companions. Eliza clung to her protector in despair, and only believed herself safe when in his immediate neighborhood.

Two days after this outrage the pirates held a high festival, at which, by their wild excesses, they were reduced to a state of helpless intoxication. Some lay insensible on the deck, others riotously moved about, creating noise and confusion. While this scene of tumult continued, the few sailors who had been saved to navigate the vessel held a council regarding the possibility of retaking the ship, and revenging the death of Captain Cooper and their other countrymen. But they were destitute of weapons. Arms were slung round the cabin, but these were beyond their reach, and the case seemed hopeless. Suddenly, one of the men exclaimed: "Can the child not help us?" Eliza was called apart, the plan explained to her; and at the same time she was told that her own life was the penalty if these villains discovered the plot. Eliza, although so young, was possessed of a noble courage and fortitude, as well as strong affection. She promised to risk her life to avenge the captain and retake the ship, stipulating as her only condition that the life of her protector should be spared. Accordingly, she returned to the cabin amid the intoxicated pirates, and whilst skipping, as if in sport, along the benches, took the cutlasses and pistols from their several places, and, without observation, handed them out to the sailors. These men thus armed, rushed amid their foes, soon dispatched the Portuguese, who were incapable of resistance, and, whilst firing with revengeful hatred, forgot their promise, and killed Eliza's protector among the others, although she used every effort to save him. The bodies of the pirates were thrown into the sea, and in an ecstasy of joy the crew found themselves masters of the vessel, and once more free men. But scarcely had they realized their novel position, when an unlooked-for difficulty occurred. No officer was left to command, they were all sailors in the rank of common seamen, utterly uneducated, and ignorant of the science of navigation, and none of their number had ever been at the port of Madras. All were perplexed how to proceed on their voyage, and their frequent consultations seemed but to make the case more hopeless.

The little Eliza was present on these occasions, listening attentively. She was intelligent far beyond her years. Her uncle had made her the partner of his studies, and often instructed her in subjects which girls seldom acquire. Among these, she had learned, partly as an amusement, the use of sea-charts. Now came a proof that knowledge, though seemingly ill-adapted to a certain course of life, and had away in the storehouse of memory, may yet find a use, and see the light again to bless and benefit its owner. Eliza, hearing the sailors' difficulties, at length asked them to show her the charts, as she believed she could point out to them the port they had left, and that to which they were bound, as well as to explain the degrees to north and west towards which they had to sail. In despair, the men placed themselves under her guidance; and by her direction the vessel reached its destination in safety. This wonderful instance of youthful precocity was related in a memorial to Lord Clive, then governor-general of India. The fact was without dispute. The sailors' testimony, that to her alone they owed the recapture and subsequent safety of the ship—the death of Captain Cooper and the other officers—were public evidence of the fact. But though the memorial explained that a female child of nine years of age had saved a Company's ship, ship, and every effort was made by Eliza's friends to obtain for her some reward for so rare a service, Lord Clive disregarded these applications; the youthful heroine received no sort of recompense.

Eliza Warwick again found herself resident in Madras, under the roof of her kind friend, Mrs. Steel, by whom she was treated as a daughter. The proceeds of her uncle's property, to which she had succeeded, were transmitted from Sumatra, and this, joined to the kindness of friends, made her circumstances comfortable. One subject engaged her sad thoughts—namely, the fate of her brother, of whom and her uncle no intelligence could be procured. Years passed on, and no tidings came to apprise her if they yet lived. It was conjectured that some terrible misfortune had overtaken the family; perhaps they had fallen into the hands of savage tribes and perished.

Eliza's growing years served to develop the natural talents and amiability of her nature. Mrs. Steel procured for her the best masters, and spared no effort to cultivate and adorn her mind. She quickly acquired several oriental languages; she excelled also in the fine arts, particularly music and painting. At this juncture it was her lot to win the love of a youthful and altogether worthy admirer, an officer in the royal naval. Thosuit being pressed Eliza returned with ardor the devotion of the young officer; and, though their uni-

ted fortunes were comparatively small Eliza's friends consented to their union. Mrs. Steel, on the occasion, gave the wedding banquet; and whilst the guests assembled in honor of the young pair were offering their congratulations, and merrily enjoying the festive scene, an unlooked-for messenger arrived with a packet for the bridegroom. Its contents were unexpected, and words can not well depict the distress it occasioned, as therein was contained an order to the young lieutenant, for scarce one hour a husband, to proceed without one minute's delay to join his ship, on the point of sailing.

Lamentations were in vain, for the command of duty brooked no delay. With many mutual promises of frequent communication, and the assuring confidence of a not distant meeting, the newly-married pair parted. Alas! the dark destiny of Eliza still unflinchingly pursued her—they never saw more to meet. Her husband never again returned, nor was the vessel again heard of. The general supposition was that it had foundered at sea; and days, weeks, months, years drearily rolled over the head of poor Eliza, without bringing to her one trace of her husband's, brother's and uncle's fate. Such a complication of singular misfortunes pressed heavily upon her spirit. She brought to her aid all the comforts of religion and the supports of principle. Still, life was very dreary. Exhausted by anxiety and sorrow, the sorely-stricken being retired from society and led a secluded life till her thirtieth year. At this date a fresh misfortune fell upon her, for in that year she lost her dearly loved friends, Mr. and Mrs. Steel. This last blow seemed to fill her cup of sadness to overflowing. In despair she resolved to leave Madras, and go to reside in Calcutta, hoping that change of scene might help her in the pursuit of patience. Her worldly circumstances also now required the efforts of her own industry, and she resolved to exert her talents for future support.

It was a noble resolve, worthy of imitation. She laid aside half of the small property left by her parents and uncle, as the hope of her brother's return still clung to her heart; and having made all necessary arrangements, moved to Calcutta, which she henceforth made her home. After her settlement, she began to consider the manner in which she might most advantageously exert her talents; and as she excelled in drawing, the idea presented itself to her of hiring native women to work muslins, while she drew the patterns. The singular elegance of these designs speedily engaged attention, and procured an extensive demand, so much so, that after some time Eliza found she had acquired a little fortune. Still possessed of much personal beauty, talented, and rich, this accomplished lady found herself courted and admired. But, yet brooding over the uncertain fate of her husband, and possessed by a deep melancholy, she shunned notice, and abstained from mixing in gay life. Her active mind, however, required employment, and, mistress of those means which her own talents and industry had acquired, she regarded herself as a stewardess for the poor. Her pious and benevolence, however, took a wide and high range, and she looked in all directions for plans by which best to benefit her fellow creatures. Among other things, her attention was soon directed to the situation of the young European officers whose health suffered from the climate, to which they were not inured; and when sickness seized them, far from their friends and in the land of strangers, they often suffered much misery and neglect. Seeing this, Eliza Warwick hired a large and commodious house, and divided it into numerous apartments; hired sick nurses, and publicly intimated that she was ready to receive invalid youths whose health required care and nursing, and that her time and attention would be devoted to their recovery. This generous scheme succeeded in a remarkable manner. Many young officers were restored to health, who otherwise would have fallen early victims to the diseases of the climate, or sowed the seeds of protracted suffering and inaction. She was a second mother to many, and became an undying memory to all who were privileged to look upon her. We wish it could be added that this unselfish and heroic being lived to enjoy the sweetest consolation of having been a public benefactress. Long life was not her destiny. In the midst of her usefulness she died, at a comparatively early age. Her demise was looked upon as a public loss; and the friends who mourned her departure felt that the world was indeed poorer to them since she had gone.

The facts of this history are strictly true; the incidents are not imaginary, but real. The circumstances were known to many who were benefited by this meek heroine's kindness; and one of her youthful proteges, a Scotch gentleman, to whom she left her fortune, performed the noble act of restoring it entire and unasked to Eliza's long-lost brother, who a little time after her death, appeared at Calcutta and proved his identity.

The present city horse car companies in New York, during the year 1874, carried 140,500,000 passengers, or a number more than three times larger than the population of the United States.

The Seven Sleepers.

To sleep like the Seven Sleepers is an expression signifying very sound slumber. Who the Seven Sleepers were, and what gave them this sleepy-head reputation, I doubt if all the Nuttercrackers know. So suppose I tell our company the legend:

The story goes back to the time of the Roman emperors. Under some of the emperors of the Christians were terribly persecuted. One of them, Decius, was most inhuman. In the year 250, while on a tour through the Empire, he came to Ephesus in Asia Minor. This was a very great city in those days. Decius ordered all the Ephesians to join him in offering sacrifices to the gods Jupiter and Apollo, and the goddess Diana. You remember the story of the great Diana of the Ephesians, which you have read in the Acts. The penalty of disobedience was to be death. Among the Christians in the city were seven young men of noble families, who refused to obey the decree. Their names were Maximinian, Malchus, Martinian, Dionysius, Johannes, Serapio and Constantine. When they were brought before Decius, his threats failed to move them. Desirous, on account of their high standing and influence, to win them over, the Emperor left them the time until his second coming to the city to change their minds.

As soon as he was gone, the seven hid themselves in a cave in the mountains near by. Spies tracked them out, and on Decius's return, showed him the spot. Enraged, he ordered the mouth of the cave to be closed by a wall. A heathen, who admired the bravery of the young men and desired that their bones when found should be treated with respect wrote on a piece of parchment their names and the cause of their entombment. This writing, enclosed in an iron casket, he contrived to drop unobserved into the cave. Undismayed by the fate before them, when the wall shut off all light from them, the seven quietly lay down to sleep.

Nearly two hundred years after, a man in search of building material found an old wall made of large square stones. These being suited to his purpose, he tore the wall down, and the light of day once more broke into the cave where the Seven Sleepers lay. They, waking up, supposed that but one night had passed, and thanked God for their deliverance. Malchus was sent into the city to buy bread. Amazed by the strange sights he saw, he wandered along until he came to a baker's shop. The baker looked in astonishment at the silver he offered in payment, and asked him where he had gotten so ancient a coin. This question brought out his story, and a great multitude of wondering people soon hastened to the cave, where his companions and the casket were found. Even the then Emperor, Theodosius, hurried to Ephesus to behold the wonder. But in the same hour that Malchus returned the young men again fell asleep, this time in death. Sometimes the legend is varied by the addition of the story of their dog, which followed them into the cave. He is said to have stood guard over them all the time without eating or sleeping. Another fable is more improbable still—it declares that the sun, out of respect to them, altered its course twice a day in its endeavor to shine into the cavern.—*Methodist.*

The Heartless Joke.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel, speaking of the foolishness of a small-pox scare, illustrates the effect of the imagination by the following:

You have of course heard of persons having their imaginations so wrought upon as to cause their death from some supposed disease or illness. Now, no one has, far as heard from, been frightened to that extent on account of the small-pox scare, but a case in point happened here twenty-two years ago, that will serve to point a moral if not adorn a tale. The cholera was then raging pretty generally, and numbers of people had left Fort Wayne fearing to be attacked by the scourge. Three doctors were conversing about the plague, the effect fear and imagination had upon people, etc., etc. One of them (now dead for the last ten years or more) proposed a test of this. He named a strong, robust man, a butcher by occupation, named Dolman, who then kept his shop on the canal directly back of Columbia street. Of the many strong and healthy men, probably not one could be found who was so nearly a perfect man physically. He was also at the time in superb health, of full habit and good weight. So the trio agreed to subject Dolman to the above mentioned test. Each of the three disciples of Esculapius was to go into the shop on pretence of purchasing meat, and then lead the butcher to talk on the subject of cholera, or in some way to impress him with the belief that he was about to become its victim.

The first doctor entered the shop, and, after passing the compliments of the day, with the proprietor, ordered a pound of steak. It was cut, and the unsuspecting man of meat began to weigh it. "Why," said the doctor, "how badly you look! What is the matter with you, Dolman?"

"Nothing at all," said Dolman, "never felt heartier or better in my life." "But surely something ails you; you are looking ill."

"Well," said the victim, "I'm very well; nothing at all is the matter with me."

After looking at Dolman a minute the doctor passed out.

Entered then the second of the trio, who also ordered some meat. He likewise looked searchingly at the butcher, and then said:

"Why Dolman, what is the matter with you? You are looking ill. You're going to be sick, I'm afraid."

The poor man replied that he was not ill, and felt as well as he ever did in his life.

The doctor looked dubiously at him and went out.

The last of the three who had "put up the job" on Dolman came in after a while. He requested the butcher to cut him off a nice piece of steak. As this request was about to be complied with, the doctor remarked the meat, and remarked in an earnest way: "No, I won't take it, that meat has cholera in it."

This was the last straw. The poor wretch began to think he was in a bad way. The doctor, as he had uttered the rash words, walked off and left Dolman to his own reflections, which were none of the pleasantest.

Dolman immediately "shut up shop" and went home. He fell sick and had, it is said, a genuine case of cholera as was ever seen. The artifice of the medical trio had succeeded too well. Fortunately the man's splendid constitution carried him through and he recovered. Had he been a man of little strength, highly susceptible to disease, and all that, the result very likely would have been death.

But that was not all. The doctor who had proposed the trial attended Dolman, while he was sick, and presented a bill for his services. The butcher, having no money; couldn't pay it. To satisfy his claim the doctor took Dolman's horse and cart and sold them to pay his bill, though he himself was the principal cause of the poor fellow's illness.

The circumstances are doubtless remembered by many in this city, though they will also be new to numbers of people now here.

Chinamen's Bones.

The unloading of an oblong pine box, curiously adorned with Chinese hieroglyphics, from the Western bound train at the depot, on Saturday, excited no little curiosity, the gratification of which brought out the fact that the contents were nothing more nor less than the remains of deceased Chinamen, promised for shipment to the Flowery Kingdom. This lot was from Corinne, Utah, and consigned to Ah Ching, Sacramento. When a sufficient number of these boxes, well filled, are gathered here to make a respectable invoice, they are forwarded to the proper agent in San Francisco, and thence to their destination.

It is said to be the most sacred obligations of companies who import coolies to return them, dead or alive, to their native land; and it is curious to note with what zeal the remains are sought out, even in the most remote localities where they are known to have lived.—*Sacramento Paper.*

A Model Love Letter.

The following letter is giving by a Washington paper as authentic: "Dear Miss Mag—I set myself to drop you a few lines to let you know how I love you. I have loved you all my life ever since you was born in the world. I have bin bout ded all this time but I am gittin sun better than I was, and hope when these few lines reaches you it will find you enjoying the same dear miss mag the last time I saw you it like brake my heart strings in too, you art the very gal that I have been hankering after this long time but it seems that you turn your wayid from me, oh, don't do that miss mag I have os hors but an ox he is all rite in the buggy. Oh no not hat me miss mag rite as often as you kan, direct your letters to Hy mountain. Rite often if you kan rere this pleze send it backe to me Dear Miss Mag love me all of your dais with all your yuthful powars."

It is now possible by the aid of hydraulic machinery to bend iron shafts of twelve inches in diameter to any required shape. Incredible as this statement may seem to an expert, crank shafts are now made, instead of by the slow, laborious, and expensive method of forging. The bent shafts are also much better than forged ones from the fact that the fibre of the metal runs in one direction continuously, whereas in forged ones it is often across the line of strain.

"Do you like to go to church?" said a lady to Mrs. Partington. "Law me, I do," replied Mrs. P., "nothing does me so much good as to get up early Sunday morning and go to church and hear a populus minister dispense the gospel."

Uncle Heb.

His full name was Hebdon Wright Turner, but everybody called him "Heb." He must have passed his sixtieth birthday, but no one cared to look a second time to see if he was growing old and wearing out. He chored around livery stables and saloons, always hungry and always ragged, and while no one was his friend he had no enemies.

The other day he fell down in a faint in a saloon on the river road, and when he was restored to consciousness he started the three or four men who had placed him on the bed by exclaiming:

"Boys, I'll be darned if I ain't going to die!"

No one ever had stopped to think whether Uncle Heb was ever going to die. It was the general impression among his acquaintances that he would live along for three or four hundred years.

"How do you feel?" they asked. "Kinder trembly and weak," he replied. "I'll bet fifty cents I'll kick the bucket afore noon!"

They offered to bring the doctor, but he said:

"No, don't take any trouble; 'tend right to business as usual, and when I kick the beam plant me quietly and without any style!"

The men imagined that it was mere weakness which would soon pass off, and one of them sat down near him while the others retired to go about their business.

"It's tough weather for a funeral!" remarked Uncle Heb, as the fierce wind howled around the house. "It don't make any difference how I'm carried up! I wouldn't know it if there were sixteen hacks and a brass band; just as lief go up alone with the driver!"

"After a pause he smiled blandly and inquired: "They'll speak of me as the 'late deceased,' won't they? Yes, of course. I should like to read the papers to-morrow and see what they say of me, but I won't be here you know."

"Have you any property to dispose of?" asked the watcher.

"Lemme 'see!" mused Uncle Heb. "Yes, thar's an extra pair of bates and a hat and about 17 cents in money. I suppose the right way would be to have executors 'pinted, but, as I said before, I don't want any fooling around. You can divide up the estate between you."

The old man was very pale and he seemed to be suffering, and the watcher was anxious to do something. "I tell you," replied Uncle Heb, "I'd like some brandy. If it wasn't just as it is I wouldn't put you to any trouble, but being I'm going away to stay I'd like a few swallows of real peach brandy—some of that in the fancy decanter."

Some was brought him, and he smacked his lips, smiled, and remarked: "If I wasn't going to die I'd try and lay in a quart or two of that brand!"

After five or ten minutes more the nurse asked him if he didn't feel better. "Feel better!" echoed the old man, "how can a dying man feel better? Do you suppose I'd be fooling around here if I wasn't going to expire?"

The man sat down, and Uncle Heb continued: "As soon as I goup the spout one of you go to the Poormaster and say: 'Mr. Willard, old Heb is dead; send a feller down and plant him.' That will be as good as a speech two hours' long. I'm sorry I took sick here, but it wasn't my fault. You may go now."

The man went out, thinking Uncle Heb out of his mind, and sat down and played dominoes for an hour. Hearing no movement in the back room he opened the door. The old man was dead!—*Detroit Free Press.*

Why Some People are Poor.

The following is the summary of the real causes of poverty:

Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles.

Coffee, tea, pepper and spices, are left to stand open and lose their strength. Potatoes in the cellar grow, and sprouts are not removed until the potatoes become worthless.

Brooms are never hung up and are soon spoiled.

Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water.

The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the bread pan is left, with the dough sticking to it.

Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in wind.

Tabs and barrels are left in the sun, to dry and fall apart.

Dried fruits are not taken care of in season, and become wormy.

Rags, strings and paper are thrown into the fire.

Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Bits of meat, vegetables, bread and cold pudding are thrown away, when they might be warmed, steamed and served as good as new.

The town of Elgin, Ill., has been sued by a man who claims that his health has been injured by a leakage of gas from its street mains.

Killing a Mouse.

A Keokuk lady, while engaged in the pursuit of her domestic duties, encountered a mouse in the flour barrel. Now, most ladies under similar circumstances would have uttered a few feminine shrieks, and then sought safety in the garret. But this one possessed more than the ordinary degree of feminine courage. She summoned the hired man and told him to get the shot-gun, call the bull-dog, and station himself at a convenient distance. Then she climbed half way up stairs, and commenced to punch the flour-barrel vigorously with a pole. Presently the mouse made its appearance, and started across the floor. The dog at once went in pursuit. The man fired, and the dog dropped dead. The lady fainted and fell down stairs, and the hired man, thinking that she was killed, and fearing that he would be arrested for murder, disappeared, and has not been seen since. The mouse escaped.

Lord George Gordon, a young man of four and twenty, wishing to marry a certain young lady, went quite recently to ask permission of his father, the Duke of Argyll. The Duke a pompous little man, replied in effect: "My son, since our house has been honored by being united with the royal family I have thought it right to delegate a decision on all such matters to your elder brother, the Marquis of Lorne, go, therefore, and consult him." The Marquis of Lorne, on being applied to, said, "My dear brother, in a case of importance like this I should think it right to ask the decision of the Queen, the head of the Royal family into which I have married. The Queen on the matter being laid before her, declared that since her terrible bereavement she had been in the habit of taking no steps without consulting the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, the brother of her deceased husband. To the Duke then, the case was referred, and from him a letter was received telling his dear sister-in-law that recent political events had induced him to do nothing, even as to the giving of advice, without the express concurrence of the Emperor William, before whom he had laid the matter. The Emperor William wrote a long letter, declaring that though he was surrounded by counsellors, there was only one who had on all occasions proved himself correct, loyal and faithful, and without whose advice he (the Emperor) would have no decision. Therefore he had referred the matter to his faithful Minister, Prince Bismarck. And it is narrated that when Prince Bismarck was made acquainted with the subject he roared out, "What a fuss about nothing! Let the boy marry whom he pleases, so long as she is young and pretty."

Cool.

Not long since a German was riding along near Sansat street, near Sacramento, when he heard a pistol shot behind him, heard the whizzing of a ball near him, and felt his hat shaken. He turned and saw a man with a revolver in his hand, and took off his hat and found a fresh bullet hole in it.

"Did you shoot at me?" asked the German.

"Yes," replied the other party; "that's my horse; it was stolen from me recently!"

"You must be mistaken," said the German, "I have owned that horse for three years."

"Well," said the other, "when I come to look at him I believe I am mistaken. Excuse me, sir; won't you take a drink?"

A young lady of Danbury whose company is much prized by an enterprising young merchant took charge of a class of little girls the other Sunday. After the lesson she told the children that if they wished to ask her any questions she would answer them. "Will you answer true?" asked a bright-eyed cherub. "Certainly," said the teacher. "Well, then," said the little one, hesitatingly, "do—do you love Mr. B—?" The teacher collapsed.

While a couple of women were discussing the other day, the merits of a certain physician, one of them asked the other what kind of a doctor he was. "Sure, I dunno," was the reply, "but I think it's an alpacadoctor they call him."

Among the ancient Romans there was a law kept inviolably, that no man should make a public feast, except he had before provided for all the poor of his neighborhood. Some of the heathen laws should put to shame our Christian laws.

We can point you out a Michigan woman who refused to go to a festival because she wanted to darn her husband's socks. A similar case was heard of in New York State some fifty years ago, but was not well authenticated.

Happily, the spring can by no possibility be postponed on account of the inclemency of the weather, and we may be happy yet.

Many have withstood the frowns of the world, but its smiles and caresses have often hugged them to death.

The Metropolitan Hotel, Lincoln, Nebraska, has the Lord's Prayer printed entire on its daily bill of fare.

Where to go when short of money—go to work.

At a charitable fair in Boston, one of the things for sale is a calf, six months old. He is a fine fellow, of a valued breed, and the young ladies have decorated him profusely with flowers and ribbons.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
PORT LEWIS SELLINEY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLLE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING:  
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2 inches, 1 25 1 00 75 60 50 40  
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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAR. 18, 1875.

The Journal and Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror will be sent for one year for \$1.85, post paid, to any address.

The Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror publishes an article on the home education of mutes, crediting the Mute Journal of Nebraska with the same. It was one of a series that was specially contributed to the JOURNAL a year ago, by the late JOHN R. BURNETT, A. M. We have observed a good many things floating around among our contemporaries, having their origin in the JOURNAL, which rarely gets the credit.

## The Ohio Institution.

We have received the report of this admirable institution. Its perusal was a pleasure not unmingled with satisfaction at the progress evinced. The number of pupils is a little over four hundred, and all expenses for the fiscal year \$80,315.54, making the actual cost per pupil \$200.78, which is \$13.17 less than the previous year. As an answer to the assertion that large institutions cost more to maintain than smaller ones, we extract the following figures:

YEAR.	NO. PUPILS.	COST PER PUPIL.
1869	269	\$249 70
1870	289	246 03
1871	325	221 35
1872	338	216 09
1873	366	213 95
1874	400	200 78

But to accomplish this taxes the powers of no ordinary financial head. Then we must remember that there has been no reduction of the corps of instructors, no doubling up and efforts to squeeze the juice of two men out of one, no questionable curtailment in the various departments; no decay suffered, to commence or progress for want of due repairs to the buildings, and no example of that economy which is poor economy at best, but economy, wherever exercised, wise and successful. The principal receives twelve hundred dollars a year and his perquisites; the attending physician three hundred, and we hear of no fatal epidemics, but one death being recorded, and that was the case of a child very soon after entering in the fall and before she could be called a pupil. The instructors are by no means underpaid, and that they are an intelligent and efficient corps, the educational progress during the year conclusively shows. Under the heading of "the official corps," Mr. Fay, the Superintendent, makes a few pertinent remarks, and alludes regretfully to the frequent drafts made on his corps for superintendents and principals of other institutions. In treating of the school department he refers with pardonable pride to the fact that the only successful candidate of those coming directly from the institutions for admission to the National Deaf-mute College last fall, was a graduate of the Ohio Institution.

The deaf-mutes in Ohio are increasing, and it is too evident that the present buildings cannot accommodate them all. Mr. Fay calls attention to the time in the near future, when it will be necessary to provide additional accommodations, and without being decided on a plan, shows a marked preference for the graded system; reasoning that the heavy expense attending the erection of buildings in a distant part of the State, and the formation of another institution, present objections grave and complicated.

## The Silent Observer.

We have on our table the first number of a little semi-monthly with the above title. It comes from the Tennessee Institution, and takes its pattern after the Goodson Gazette, though the type is much larger. This is the last of a host of Institution publications that have

sprung up during the year, and we suppose should be taken as an indication that the times are improving. Certainly there are few things that give us more pleasure to chronicle than the advent of an Institution publication, for it marks the introduction of a new trade, which to the pupils, is one of the best they can learn. It is a sign of healthy progress, and we hope the time is not far distant when every institution in the land will have its little weekly. In time they can be utilized in ways hitherto unthought of.

The Silent Observer is edited by Mr. L. A. Houghton and is furnished for fifty cents a year, a favorite price for this class of publications. We wish it all sorts of success and good luck.

## Andrew B. Carlin's Blind-Stile Borer.

In another column we print an account of the machine for boring holes in blind-stiles, invented and patented by Mr. Andrew B. Carlin of 330 Arch Street, Camden, New Jersey. It is written by a gentleman who seems well acquainted with the subject, and Mr. Carlin tells us that the description is very accurate.

Mr. Carlin is as well known in Philadelphia as his brother, Mr. John Carlin, is in New York, and has displayed the same talent, though in a different line. His mechanical skill is, we are informed, really remarkable. He has learned no less than thirteen different trades—almost too many, he confesses, but the number shows the activity of his mind. In whatever occupation he has been engaged, his brain has always been busy trying to improve his tools.

The machine now described is not the only important invention he has made. When business improves, we hope to see both this, and the others, which he has not yet publicly exhibited, brought into the market and come widely into use; and the ingenious inventor reaping a golden harvest from his labors.

Our own acquaintance with Mr. Carlin is so recent, that we have not yet had the pleasure of examining his invention, and therefore can express no opinion of our own upon its merits. The defects of the present manner of boring the holes in which the ends of the slats of the blinds turn, are, however, plain to all. Being done by hand, the work cannot be perfectly regular; and when the holes at the two ends of a slat are at unequal distances from those next above and below, the whole works badly, leaving narrow, wedge-shaped spaces for light, and rain to enter the room, and finally breaking the fastenings and spoiling the whole blind. If Mr. Carlin's invention successfully and cheaply overcomes these annoying defects, he deserves the thanks of every one who enjoys neatness and comfort. Every one who has met him socially will, with us, wish him success. H. W. S.

## For the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

What is the Object of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes?

Its main object is, in general terms, to propagate the knowledge of religion and its precepts among the adult deaf-mutes in our country, and, after they have left school, to promote their spiritual life and welfare; and also to render substantial assistance to them in their endeavors to live useful and respectable lives.

It has instituted and organized church services in Albany, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other places. Rev. Mr. Berry is ordained to conduct the services in Albany; Mr. Sytle has recently been licensed as a lay-reader in Philadelphia; and Mr. Tuck, a graduate of the Washington College, is a lay-reader and teacher for the colored school in Baltimore (to fill a vacancy caused by the death of the late Mr. Adams). Rev. Dr. Gallaudet goes about to preach in cities and towns at different times, so that he may establish church services and increase the number of mission stations.

At the last October meeting of the Board of Trustees, Mr. James Lewis was chosen a city missionary to deaf-mutes residing in New York and its neighborhood. He is a deaf-mute man of good intelligence and benevolent character, and has great interest in the welfare of his silent brethren. It is his special duty to visit them constantly in every part, and to impart to them a knowledge of the Christian religion by reading the Scriptures, and also to invite them to St. Ann's Church.

Whenever he finds them in sickness or distress, he will immediately report such cases to the General Manager, Dr. Gallaudet, or his assistant, who will then extend help and comfort to them in his pastoral character.

Mr. Lewis instructs his friends on Sunday evenings at each of their homes in turn when they do not go to the church because of its long distance from their homes, by delivering lectures on some interesting subject selected from the Bible, and by reading prayers for their improvement in religion, and secular knowledge. The average number of the deaf-mutes attending his prayer meetings has largely increased, now averaging from six to fifteen during the four past months. They esteem him as their philanthropic and spiritual adviser. He has met many deaf-mute foreigners who were not aware that there was a suitable church for them in New York. They opened their eyes and eagerly inquired concerning this church. At his invitation, they begin to come slowly to St. Ann's Church. He feels confident of success in bringing most of them there, and expresses his hope that Dr. Gallaudet will have a still larger congregation ere the lapse of many weeks.

The services of Mr. Lewis have proved to be invaluable, and his success speaks well for the influence of the Church Mission.

Those who, through poverty, sickness, or from other causes, require aid, will be peculiarly assisted from the funds of the Church Mission. Every effort will be made to procure a good situation for unemployed deaf-mutes not only in New York, but in other places.

Mr. Lewis has, it is understood, commenced his labor of recording the names of the deaf-mutes living in New York, and its vicinity; and with their names, birth-places, business, and residences, to make a directory of deaf-mutes for the benefit of those who take an interest in that class of the people as well as for the deaf-mutes themselves.

The Church Mission now provides a Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, temporarily located at No. 220 East Thirtieth Street, New York, where will be received those who may have become disabled by age or disease, and so unable to support themselves; and such may, then, enjoy the rest of their life in comfort and peace under the religious instruction, and the good care of the Mission. But it is distinctly understood that it is not designed to receive unemployed deaf-mutes and paupers unless helpless by physical disability or age.

At present there are only six inmates among whom is one from Ireland, one from Baltimore, and one from one of the poor houses in the remote Northwestern corner of the State of Pennsylvania.

Its establishment and success are due to Dr. Gallaudet's perseverance and labor. Dr. Gallaudet is believed to be the only person who could render so great a service to the Mission. All deaf-mutes ought to be thankful to him for his love and thought to elevate their condition and promote their interests.

Dr. Gallaudet often receives information of deaf-mutes from various places that some helpless persons have been almost without good friends to cheer them up in their difficulties and sickness, and are especially deprived of any religion communicated in signs to them.

Look at the sad and miserable condition of several mute inmates of almshouses or poor houses at large. They are so far isolated from human sympathy, and shut up to their dreary fate that they seriously need the shelter of a good home like that of the Mission.

There is a "committee on the Building Fund," from the Board of Trustees of the Church Mission, whose object is to collect subscriptions with a view to relieve the Church Mission of the pressure of the high rent of the present temporary Home by securing a building of our own in the country where the inmates may employ themselves in the open air in gardening or other labor suited to them.

It is designed to be national in its character and aim, open to all who may be entitled to its privileges, and it is believed to be the first of the kind in this country under the Church Mission, (Episcopal) but it is always open to applicants of all religions because no such Home exists under the charge of any other church.

The deaf-mutes and their good friends will, it is earnestly hoped, not overlook and leave their unfortunate brethren in the cold, but they will, without hesitation or prejudice, give their hearty co-operation and assistance to every effort the committee undertake and labor to raise sufficient funds as soon as possible to rear the proposed building.

The general depression of business has retarded the progress of the committee, though a little over five hundred dollars has been obtained within the five past months. It has safely established the fact that we shall have a home of our own before long. The purpose of the committee in soliciting contributions is not to build a nursery of pauperism.

Donations for "the building fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes" may be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. William O. Fitzgerald, Custom House, New York.

"He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given, will He pay him again."

## Our Philadelphia Inventor.

Despite the great disability under which the mute world labors, it is full of talent of the highest order; talent which, cultivated, has been fraught with results of which we may justly be proud. It contains successful workers in nearly all the trades, sculptors and painters who have attained foremost positions in the ranks of their respective callings, literary men of no ordinary ability, and even the professions are represented. But there is an endowment we have, hitherto, thought almost wanting among us, one which we have, at last, found developed to an extraordinary degree in one of our number. We refer to "inventive genius," and the object of our sketch is Andrew B. Carlin, a brother of the eminent New York artist.

We have been favored with frequent visits from this gentleman, and he has evinced such a knowledge of mechanics, a subject in which we have always been deeply interested as to excite in us a lively interest. One day last summer he called and expressed a desire that we should go over with him, and see a machine for boring the holes in the frames of inside and outside blinds, which he had patented. We believed him to be a good mechanic, but doubted very much his ability to originate a machine of this kind which would compete successfully, with those now in use, and we had been bored so often by the patentees of machines which, at a glance, we saw were impracticable, that we felt it "labor lost;" but we were at leisure, and, after all, had a curiosity to see his invention; so, donning our hats, we were soon with him on the second floor of the extensive establishment of Perry & Packard, corner of Elm and Front Streets, in our sister city across the river—Camden, N. J.

Instead of the dusty model, from some obscure corner, that we had anticipated, we were taken to a compact little machine, at one end of the apartment, the body of which seemed scarcely too large

to put under your arm and carry home. It consisted of a standing bar-pawl, receiving a reciprocating motion by means of a crank-shaft for conveying forward the carriage, which supports a pair of blind-stiles. The movements of the carriage itself are so regulated that they alternate with the boring of the holes in the stiles. The boring bits are connected with horizontal revolving shafts, which are pushed inwardly toward the stiles during the boring operation through the agency of bell-crank levers operated by a sliding bar, which is propelled forward by a cam on the crank-shaft. The bolts are returned out of the holes when the cam is disengaged from the sliding bar, and the latter is then returned to its first position, thereby giving a reversed movement to the levers, and carrying the bits out of the newly-bored holes.

This Mr. C. said was his invention in working order, and he would soon show us that it was no chimera. In a trice his hat and coat were on an adjoining work-bench, a pair of stiles were adjusted, power was applied, and with a "whirr" the little prodigy began its work. We stood, almost in amazement, as the unerring bits dashed from place to place, leaving behind rows of the most accurately cut holes. Scarcely had we time, however, to observe the beauty of their movements, ere Mr. C. was before us, stile and rule in hand, showing us how well all had been done.

We confess we were surprised. We had seen appliances for the purpose before, but none that would compare with the one before us; in fact, most of them have been discarded for the boring by hand, which is subject to many inaccuracies, requires a careful workman and is exceedingly slow boring but about 20 or 25 holes per minute. Mr. C.'s machine is simple and may be manufactured at no great cost, cuts 140 holes per minute and any boy can superintend it.

The one now in operation is gotten up in an inferior manner, many parts being of wood, which should be of iron, but its manifold advantages are apparent, and at once commend it as an improvement, which in connection with his mortise-marker, is destined to bring about a great improvement in our blinds, and send them to market at a much lower figure than they now command, and we predict that ere long it will find a place amidst the machinery of even our small manufacturers of this class of goods.

We spent an hour with Mr. C. and left conceding him a position in the mechanical arts as exalted as that enjoyed by his brother in literature and painting, and feeling that we had been amply repaid for our visit. His invention is the result of his nocturnal labors for years, and we think he has achieved a triumph which will amply repay him. He proposes, we believe, joining some party with means and beginning its manufacture, and we think his success is assured. Would it not pay some mute brother to "take hold" with him? S. C. L. Philadelphia, Feb., 1875.

## Institution Report.

(From the Fairbank Republican.)

We have received from Prof. J. L. Noyes a copy of the twelfth annual report of the Minnesota Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind. The officers of the institution are as follows:

Intellectual Department—Superintendent, J. L. Noyes; Teachers of the Deaf and Dumb, Geo. Wing, D. H. Carroll, P. W. Downing, Josephine Pietrowski, Isabella Ransom, Anna Wing; Teachers of the Blind, A. N. Pratt, A. M.; Acting Principal, John J. Tucker; Maria E. Crandall, Teacher of Instrumental Music, Cora Shipman, Maria E. Crandall.

Domestic and Industrial Departments.—Superintendent, J. L. Noyes; Matron of the Deaf and Dumb, Adeline R. Hale; Assistant Matron, Sarah M. Perry; Matron of the Blind, Lydia Austin; Physician, Z. B. Nichols, M. D.; Steward, Hudson Wilson; Assistant Steward, F. C. Sheldon; Gardner, O. Peterson; in charge of Shops, O. S. Blake, foreman of Shoe Shop; D. M. Evans, foreman of Tailor shop; Jeremiah Kelly, foreman of Cooper Shop.

The report of the Directors states that the new institution for the Blind has been completed, at a cost of about twelve thousand dollars. The industrial department of the deaf and dumb division has now eleven boys in the cooper shop, thirteen in the shoe shop, nine girls and four boys in the tailor shop, besides thirty-two girls in the general sewing room. The wings of the institution for the deaf and dumb were designed to accommodate fifty pupils each. The boys' wing has now a large excess of that number, while a large proportion of those who should be cared for in the institution are at home. The Directors therefore recommend that an appropriation of \$20,000 be made for putting in the foundation of the main edifice, which will require three years for completion, and will be sorely needed before it can be made available.

The Superintendent's report announces the gratifying fact that the twelfth year of the institution has closed without a death having occurred among the pupils since its establishment. Great and important progress has been made during the year, in the establishment of a separate institution for the blind, and the systematizing of the intellectual and mechanical labor of the pupils. Two deaf and dumb pupils and one blind pupil have graduated during the past year. Twenty-one new pupils have been admitted to the Deaf and Dumb department and one re-admitted to complete the course. There are now 104 pupils in the deaf and dumb department and 22 in the blind department. The records show that a little more than half of the admissions for eleven years were of foreign origin, Germans and Irish being most numerous. The records tend to the conclusion that deafness is on the increase in Minnesota, from accidental rather than congenital influences.

The industrial department is highly commended. The cooper shop is not

only self-supporting, but yields an annual revenue of over one hundred dollars.

The report of Prof. Pratt, of the Blind department, shows it to be working satisfactorily. The pupils who are capable are making good progress in musical education, but some are not capable of acquiring music, and trades should be taught them.

The report, as a whole, presents facts which bear strong testimony to the working efficiency of the institution, under the management of Prof. Noyes and his able corps of assistants.

## An Act to Create a Board of Excise in the Several Towns of this State.

PASSED LAST SESSION.

SEC. 1. At the annual town meetings in the several towns in this State, held next after the passage of this act, there shall be elected in the same manner as other town officers are elected, three commissioners of excise, who, while acting as such commissioners, shall not hold either of the offices of supervisor, justice of the peace, or town clerk, the office of president or trustee of any incorporated village, and who shall compose the board of excise of their respective towns, and discharge the duties imposed upon the supervisors and justices of the peace of towns, and the president and trustees of incorporated villages thereof, by chapter one hundred and seventy-five of the laws of eighteen hundred and seventy, and laws amendatory thereof and supplementary thereto; and shall be entitled to receive compensation at the rate of three dollars per day, while in session, as a board of excise, which shall be a town charge; except in the counties where the moneys received by said board are paid into the treasury as hereinafter provided, when it shall be a county charge. The commissioners first elected under this act shall be classified by lot, under the superintendence of the supervisor, the justice of the peace having the shortest time to serve, and the town clerk, or a majority of such officers, who shall meet at the office of the town clerk of their respective towns, for such purpose, within ten days after such town meeting, and the persons drawing for one, two, and three years, shall serve for such terms respectively; and annually thereafter one commissioner of excise shall be elected for a term of three years. Vacancies occurring in said board from any cause, shall be filled by appointment by the supervisor and justices of the peace of said town, or a majority of them until the next annual town meeting, when such vacancies shall be filled by election.

SEC. 2. The said commissioners shall be voted for on a separate ballot which shall be deposited in a separate box marked "excise," and before entering upon the duties of their offices, shall take and subscribe the constitutional oath of office and file the same with the town clerk, and shall execute a bond to the supervisor thereof, to be approved by him in double the amount of the excise moneys of the preceding year, conditioned for paying over to him or his immediate successor in office, within thirty days after the receipt thereof, all moneys received by them as such excise commissioners. Said moneys shall be deposited as directed by the town board, except in those counties where the support of the poor is a county charge, where such excise moneys shall be paid into the county treasury, subject to the control of the board of supervisors.

SEC. 3. Nothing in this act shall affect the provisions of any special act in so far as the same provides for any special disposition of excise moneys or fines.

SEC. 4. This act shall take effect immediately.

## COLOSSE.

We have had another splendid time in Colosse—another festival occasion. The County Lodge of Good Templars held their quarterly meeting in the Baptist church of this place, on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Mr. Weeks, of Oswego city, the County Chief Templar, presided. The attendance was good, and the lodges were well represented. Oswego city and town furnished 22 delegates, including the officers. Tuesday evening was an open meeting, and the house well filled. The exercises were very interesting, consisting of prayer, recitation, essays, select reading, declamations, short addresses, music by the Colosse Cornet Band, vocal and instrumental music by the Oswego Town, and Colosse Glee Clubs. The long tables in the dining hall were well laden with goodies, prepared by the good ladies of Colosse, and partaken of by all who had occasion, to the satisfaction of all. The Good Templars of Oswego county mean business. They report progress and untiring zeal. Their next session is to be held in Orwell in May.

May the temperance banner be raised high, and the great work of reformation move on until old today shall hide his shameful form no more to be seen, the inebriate restored to sober manhood, and his family to cheery circles in higher life. E. D. PHILLIPS. Colosse, March 11, 1875.

## Another Appeal for Kansas.

Mrs. Mayo, has received a letter from her daughter in Kansas, Mrs. Nellie Whittemore, which came too late for publication this week, appealing for help for the suffering people around her. She asks for a box of clothing—of any kind—it makes no difference what it is; underclothing is greatly needed. She speaks of the destitution in that region as being extreme and terrible. Though our people have done much in this direction, there is no doubt they can still do more, and anything for this purpose may be left with Mrs. Mayo at Mexico Hotel.

—Mr. E. C. Knight informs us that he heard a robin sing on Monday morning.

## PARISH.

"Dick" Wells, our station agent, is taking a rest in Chenango county, visiting friends. Mrs. Wells accompanies him. Mr. John Dickson, of Brewerton, is supplying Mr. Wells' place. Mr. D. appears to be a gentlemanly, accommodating young man.

There was a Sunday School concert at the church last Sunday evening. The house was well filled. It is proposed to have the next concert on a week day evening. We think this an excellent idea.

Last Sunday evening we had thunder and lightning for the first time this season. The lightning was very sharp and bright, so much so that our eyes were blinded for nearly a minute.

Our schools close this week. The Good Templars' meeting at the Colosse church last Tuesday evening was very pleasant. The address of Rev. Mr. Phillips was short, pointed and appropriate. Your Colosse correspondent will give you the other particulars.

Rumor hath it that there are to be some important business changes in this place in a short time. Some are about to retire while some are to supply their places.

The Eureka Grange meets on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

Some of our present townsmen are going to try the balmy air of the old town of Mexico after this month. Mr. C. F. Le Claire is going to work Mr. Hiram Walker's farm at Union Square, and Mr. Grove Halsey the Hollister farm, near Mexico.

"Jack" Davis, of Union Square, was in town the other day and told us he was scared a short time ago, because he found some genuine Bourbon here. We wished a great many more might be scared. Bourbon will scare nobody if we keep at a proper distance from it, but when caught within its folds it not only scares but kills and bills in a horrible manner.

Snow is melting away very rapidly to-day, and if it melts away as fast for a few days longer we shall soon have a grand view again of the beautiful green of nature.

Parish, March 15, 1875.

## Meteorology.

Singular weather is the general verdict; every storm—and storms are frequent—is followed by a "Volney thaw," genuine every time.

The bright Candlemas day drove bruin to his den, and we have experienced the most tedious weather within the recollection of our oldest inhabitant. The month of February, with brief exceptions, has been one continued rushing hurricane, the air filled with dripping snow, and the thermometer from 0° to 22° below zero.

Mercury fell to zero or below on the 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 18th. Lowest 22° below zero on the 10th, this was also the coldest day the mean being 10° below.

Average temperature at 7 A. M., was 7.56°; 2 P. M., 18.60°; 9 P. M., 12.28°; mean 12.66°; this has been the coldest February during my record of 22 years.

When I say the coldest, I do not mean that the mercury reached the lowest point attained in many years for I have known it to fall 6° or 8° lower within a few years than it did the past month, but the average is lower. But while the cold has been surpassed, probably no person living in this vicinity has ever known such a persistent and unyielding cold term as this has been.

The winter of 1874-5 eclipse, all heretofore known for its intense cold, the mean temperature being 16.65°; the warmest was 28.50° in 1850-7.

The amount of snow that fell was 64 inches; amount of rain 1 inch.

There have been but two approaches to a thaw since last December and the first, February 3d, took a violent cold within 12 hours. It rained quite briskly for a few hours but froze like adamant in the night, since then it kept growing colder up to the 23d when we had a thaw of two days' duration.

The end of winter cannot be far off. About the only thing that has kept hope alive in the breasts of the people during these freezing months, is the fact that all earthly things must have an end. So the coldest winter will have a stopping place somewhere in the coming days. Nobly will regret its departure nor wish its stay longer. Let it depart in peace and when it comes again we trust it will come in a little milder form. The cold wave has completely covered the three winter months.

E. B. BARTLETT. Palermo, N. Y., Mar. 8, 1875.

## The Sunday News.

The Grand Jury, in session at Paluski, last week, passed the following resolutions: Whereas, At the County Court and Court of Sessions held in Paluski, March, 1875, for the county of Oswego, our attention as Grand Jurors of said Court, has been called to the offensive character of a paper called the Sunday News, published at number six (6) Montgomery St., Syracuse, as a scurrilous, obscene sheet, which has been recently circulated in this county by the publishers of the same; and Whereas, We regard the said sheet as demoralizing in its character, as unfit to be received into our families or the homes of any respectable portion of our community; and therefore

Resolved, That we request and instruct our District Attorney to notify the aforesaid publishers of the same, that its further circulation in this county is not desired, and will, if continued, be met with the severest retribution that our laws will permit.

S. H. STONE, Foreman of Grand Jury

—Lansing & Wright sold 22 cows at auction last Thursday, at prices ranging from \$35 to \$50.

## Letter from Rev. A. S. Walker.

DEAR MR. HUMPHRIES:—I was much interested last week in reading the communication of my old friend and pastor from Scottsville. I could not but pity him as I read of his being cut down too soon one week's sleighing. Surely this must be a great deprivation to a man of his merry and joyous mood. If he would only come up to Gloversville we would see him much better. When we set out to have snow here we mean business. When the snow comes it comes to stay. We seldom content ourselves with less than four solid months of crisp, wintry weather and jingling bells. Two winters ago we had one hundred and fifty consecutive days' sleighing. So you see that Gloversville fairly rivals old Mexico itself.

In my former parish, down by the sea shore, we sometimes had but two or three days' sleighing. And yet, though the thermometer ranges much lower here than there, I think I suffer no more from the cold. The air is so dry and bracing that one does not feel the cold. For farming purposes the heavy snows are decidedly advantageous. Think of Bro. Weed's poor, frost-bitten region, the earth frozen four or five feet deep and all the vegetables in the cellars spoiled. With our warm blanket of snow, four or five feet thick, the earth hardly feels the frost. Two years ago the snow was hardly off the ground before the grass was up. So, take it all in all, I say give me the snow rather than the bare ground.

Our charter election came off last week, and again temperance matters were the main things at issue. The fight was a hard one, the run party doing their very best. But all was of no use. We are still able to say with the old hero of Lake Erie: "We have met the enemy and they are ours." We defeated them by a majority of one hundred and nineteen—not quite so large as last year's, as you see, but still so large as to give us all confidence. Last year the run party were taken by surprise, but this year they made a desperate fight and used the last dollar and last man.

And now, after the good news, I have news of quite a different character. A terrible tragedy took place at the neighboring village of Johnstown, only four miles from here. Mr. Edward Yost was found brutally murdered in Hays & Wells' bank. He was a bachelor of some thirty-nine years of age, very respectable connected and of excellent character and ability. He had been accustomed to sleep in the bank for several years past, his place of business being only next door. The whole matter is shrouded in mystery, the coroner's jury being still in session. On Friday evening he left the Sir William Johnson House, where he had been spending the latter part of the evening with some friends. He left there about twelve o'clock, with the intention of proceeding directly to the bank. At six o'clock the next morning a smoke was seen issuing from the bank, and an entrance was effected through one of the windows, the doors being locked. The bank was one that could only be locked on the outside, a bar and bolts being used to fasten it from the inside. Upon entering the bank, the bar was found standing beside the door. Mr. Hays, one of the proprietors, was the first to enter, and groped his way through the dense smoke to the bedroom in which Mr. Yost slept. Upon entering this room he found the body of Mr. Yost placed in a heap of bedding, partly consumed, a large wardrobe was also burned, and holes were burned through the door. Two gunshot wounds were found on Mr. Yost, one extending through the brain. His pocket-book was empty, his gold watch and diamond pin had been taken from him. In all, the robber must have secured about a thousand dollars in value. No attempt had been made to disturb the vault of the bank, and not a drawer had been opened.

And now come two very mysterious circumstances. A friend of Mr. Yost's testifies that about ten o'clock on the night of the murder he saw Mr. Yost put in the bank his large bulldog, who generally stayed in the bank with him. And yet in the morning this dog was found running at large with no marks about him or any signs of having had a struggle.

Still further, Mr. Hays found, on returning to his house, that some one in the crowd had slipped the missing bank key into his pocket. He never carried the key; and he could not have got it from Mr. Yost's pocket, with the other things, because the door was locked, and, as before said, could only be locked on the outside.

Both this fact, and the fact that the dog made no outcry, point to the conclusion that the author of this terrible tragedy must have been some acquaintance of Mr. Yost. Should I deem the further developments of sufficient interest I will communicate again.

Very truly yours,

A. S. WALKER.

Gloversville, March 8, 1875.

While in H. Ames







## Shutting Doors.

One of the winter virtues which never has been sufficiently enforced is the duty of shutting doors. It is a very simple matter, but all great things are simple. It does not cost much effort, but neither does kindness, nor politeness, nor a smile that melts a volume of poetry into a look and pours it into the heart. But it is one of the hard things for many people to learn to do, and this defect in their education appears in glaring colors where the mercury hovers over the zero mark on the thermometer, and out of doors is chilling to look at and freezing to feel.

There are people who seem to be constitutionally incapable of appreciating these nice differences between the temperature of the tropics on the inside and that of the pole on the outside, and stand swinging the door to say "good-by" long enough to let a flood of air direct from the Open Polar Sea fill the room and set all the teeth a chattering. It is too bad; you do not wish to be rude; but it is mortally hard to be gracious and genial and lavish of compliments while an unfeeling caller, with a circle more impervious than an alligator's hide stands holding the door ajar, trying to think what on earth to say next, when through the aperture there streams an army of invisible icicles to take possession of your parlor, and chill your blood, and give your little girl a cold which is sure to end in fever. If people would learn to sit till they get ready to go, and go when they start without keeping, the door open! You wish some body would write a book on the duty of shutting doors.

Keeping warm is a duty of the season, and whoever leaves a door open into the biting and out-door air is guilty of a rudeness only a little less unpardonable than would be the pouring of cold water on a room full of people. But it is not only the neglect to shut doors that is reprehensible. Some people have a way of banging doors after them as though they wished to vent some spite on the door or the people inside. Some people close a door with a sort of nervous, half-irritated twitch which makes the door grate its hinges, and the inmates grate the teeth of their feelings. Then there are people who never shut a door at one time; they divide the operation into two or three parts, and seem to betray a reluctance and hesitancy in the matter, as though they shrink from closing the barrier between themselves and those left behind. It sometimes seems as though people were so anxious to know what would be said of them after they are gone that they linger at the door and keep hold of the knob, and refuse to let its bolt slide till the very last. Character shows itself in shutting doors as well as in handwriting and other things. Your energetic man brings the door to after him with a pull like that of a gutta percha strap. Decision closes a door like a spring. Efficiency draws it mildly to and leaves a crack open. Your boor bangs it like a ten pound weight hang on a chain. People who regard the feelings of others shut a door always firmly but softly, as though their force of character were gloved in kindness, and the oaken lintel were covered with wool. Really there is an art of door-shutting which whoever would be perfect ought by all means to study.

Shutting the door is one of the protective virtues. There is a great deal to be shut out of doors besides wind and rain. Children shut and bar the doors against soiled and ragged travelers. They feel safe in that citadel. The current saying that an Englishman's house is his castle, applies to all who have houses. But they are terribly exposed when doors are left open to whoever and whatever chooses to come in. The prairie-dog keeps her house door open, and the rattlesnake, the owl, the fox and the woodchuck accept the invitation and partake of her hospitality, sometimes becoming permanent boarders, and when provisions run short make out a meal by eating a puppy or two. The troubles that destroy the peace of many homes come in through a door that somebody neglected to shut. One has to be very careful who he takes home to dinner in these days. Hospitality is a fine thing, but it needs to be served with a good deal of discretion, or he may find what something more precious than silver spoons is missing. It does not do to keep the latch-string hanging out to everybody and everything. There are people who are trouble-bringers. There are visitors who make strife. There are callers who drop scandals wherever they go, and play the interviewer and reporter without a press connection. There are comers who have condensed a whole January into their faces and tones and air, and drop the moral thermometer thirty degrees in as many minutes by their coming in. And to all such it is important to keep the door shut, unless you have such a summer warmth of kindness and sunshine of hope that the winter will be melted out of them in your rooms.—*Golden Age.*

In England, recently, a tin of beef, which had been prepared for the soldiers in the Crimea war in 1856, was recently opened, and its contents found perfectly sound and wholesome.

The Thames river at Norwich, Conn., is frozen solid to the bottom. A trotting horse fell dead on the ice there the other day, and the owner cut a grave eight feet deep in the ice without coming to water, and buried the horse in it.

Joshua Bailey, of Cohoes Falls, N. Y., promised the bulk of his fortune to whichever of his nephews raised the largest number of boys. W. W. Bailey, of Waverly, Iowa, raised five boys, and got \$2,000,000 at the death of his uncle.

## Minor Topics.

A man is in jail in Polk county, Iowa, for stealing Bibles.

In enforcing the Education Act in Scotland last year, 7,960 more pupils were enrolled than in the previous year.

Archbishop McCloskey, of New York, is to be made a cardinal. There has never before been a cardinal in America.

The New Encyclopedia Britannica says if the natural resources of America were fully developed it would afford sustenance to 3,600,000,000 inhabitants.

The recently discovered silver mine at Newburyport, Mass., has been opened 45 feet below ground, and a rich vein of ore penetrated.

Another illustration of the contrarities found at the antipodes is the discovery of large tracts of white coal in Australia, requiring no mining, easily combustible, and already extensively used for fuel.

The contractors who have undertaken to furnish 240,000 headstones for the national cemeteries cut the names in their works at Rutland, Vt., by means of the sand blast. This cuts a name in four minutes, and they complete 500 stones daily.

A company is going into operation in New York which proposes to lay tubes for conveying the telegraph wires underground, and thus removing the system of telegraph poles, which, besides disfiguring the streets and obstructing the walks, are a source of great expense to the companies.

A farmer in West Baltimore, Ohio, made a bitter enemy by discharging an employe. One night the man got into the farmer's stable and began to mutilate a span of horses. He cut off their manes and tails, and was about to hamstring one of them when it kicked him senseless. Three of his ribs were broken, and his other internal injuries are likely to kill him.

The imperial authorities in China are taking steps to prevent any further persecution of missionaries in that country, and have issued a proclamation declaring that foreigners have a right to preach the Christian religion throughout China, and must be protected in doing so. The proclamation also says that the "lawless vagabonds" who assaulted missionaries last year will be arrested and severely punished.

The Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, offers three prizes, respectively of \$4,000, \$2,400, and \$1,600, for the best works "concerning the history of military operations on horseback, the functions, attributes, growth, development and mutations of the cavalry in all ages and countries, and the general and particular theories and practices of cavalry operations." Foreigners are invited to compete, and January 1, 1877, is the last day for receiving the manuscripts.

The Financial Chronicle estimates that the amount of gold remaining in this country, is nearly \$250,000,000, which is available for circulation. But the visible supply in the treasury and in the banks is only about \$105,000,000, and hence it concludes that there must be somewhere near \$140,000,000 hidden away in old stockings and other places of secret deposit. It will all be needed in 1879 for the resumption of specie payments.

Under the present administration of public affairs in Japan, great care is bestowed upon the education of the young. Schools have been organized in almost all the large cities, and placed under the control of foreign teachers, mostly English and American; and the pupils of these schools are expected to supply in a few years an abundance of native teachers fully qualified to give instruction in the arts and sciences of Western nations. From being the most bigoted and exclusive of Oriental countries, Japan is becoming one of the most progressive, liberal and enlightened.

KNOWLEDGE IS MIGHTY. The man who has the money and the family better and happier. THE DEAF-MUTE ADVANCE is thoroughly identified with the deaf and dumb in their Home and Social life. It enters upon the 6th year with 1876. A very good and cheap paper for every man. Only \$1.00 a year.

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1866. H. H. Dobson, 1875. DENTIST.

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A Sure and Speedy Cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Influenza, Asthma, Sore Throat, Toothache, Headache, Chilblains, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Bites or Stings of Insects, Soreness or Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Pleurisy or Pains in the Side, or Pains of any Kind.

HOLBROOK'S Family LINIMENT Should be used internally for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Diphtheria, Colic, Cramps, Asthma, Influenza, Soreness of Chest or Lungs, Sore Throat, Quinzy, Plurisy or Pains in the Side, &c., &c.

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Holbrook's Family Liniment Exceeds all other Remedies in the Cure of the following Diseases in Horses and Cattle: Cuts, Bruises, Collar Boils, Galls of all kinds, Spavins, both blood and bone, Sprains, Lameness, Caked Udder, Inflammation, and healing of Sores and Wounds from any cause.

Holbrook's Family Liniment Is a positive Specific and relieves local Pain more promptly than any other Medicine in use. Testimonials are being constantly received which place its powers in this respect beyond a doubt.

Every Family should have a bottle of Holbrook's Family Liniment at hand, in case of sickness or accident.

Call on your Druggist and get a bottle of Holbrook's Family Liniment. GIVE IT A TRIAL.

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CALDWELL'S WINE and IRON Bitters FOR THE CURE OF Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Kidney Diseases, LIVER COMPLAINT, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, GENERAL PROSTRATION.

As a Morning Appetizer, THEY HAVE NO RIVAL.

It absolutely purifies the blood. It speedily corrects all morbid changes in the blood. It perfects digestion, rendering it natural and easy. It banishes those claps upon pleasure which produce gloom. It improves the appetite, and removes all disagreeable feeling after eating.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

CALDWELL'S COUGH CURE For Coughs, Colds, Croup, &c.

Caldwell's Magnetic Chloroid, An internal and external remedy.

CALDWELL'S Lily Balm, FOR BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION! REMOVING Freckles, Eruptions, Sunburn, Roughness, Tan, &c.

The Lily Balm will speedily remove the blemish, and impart softness, transparency, a rosy tinge and a pearl like luster to the complexion. It contains no poison. It is the best and cheapest Toilet article ever offered to the public. Full directions on the label of each bottle. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

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For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

A trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does cure, and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that Coughs, Croup, and all the affections of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are public knowledge, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute.

As a safeguard to children, and the distressing diseases which beset them, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centers on them.

It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer from troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

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Having used the Engine Washer, we can say truly that it affords more help on washing day than any other machine we have known. Its advantage over every other machine is, that it is SELF-WORKING. A woman has only to wet her clothes, and lay them in the boiler on the engine, and the steam does the rubbing and boiling.

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A. S. GIBSON Manufactures BREAD, BUNS, CAKES, COOKIES &c., &c., Which he delivers at the houses of his customer.

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And you will find it as cheap as the cheapest. Wholesale Dealer in Oysters, Candies, Cigars and Crackers.

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To farmers who desire to procure a potato which is an improvement in quality and yield, upon any variety they now have, READ THIS.

Thousands of farmers are asking what variety shall we plant, as most of the old varieties are failing.

Just at this time Mr. Schuyler Worden comes to our aid, he has labored for more than twenty five years to improve our fruits and vegetables, and with success beyond his own expectations.

During all this time he has steadfastly refused to send out an inferior article. His grape, the Worden Seedling, is becoming well known and is classed to-day by our best fruit men, as one of, if not the best Northern grape we have.

After many years of patient toil and many disappointments, his labor is crowned with success in his new potato, named after and in honor of his county. It combines the many excellencies of a first class potato. It ripens sufficiently early for a late potato, about with "Chili."

It is a seedling of the "Rose," five years from the seed. This variety planted last season by different individuals and received only field cultivation. Can be seen at Gort & Castle's, corner of Main and South Jefferson Sts., Mexico, N. Y.

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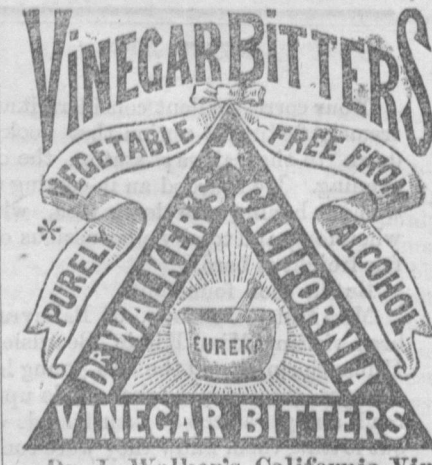
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No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

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Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, &c. In those, as in all other constitutions, diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

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Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

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Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

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